

› Search Warrant

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[Intro]

I know we bold, better ask about us  
We won't be sold, speakin' truth the loudest  
We go in so, can't nobody doubt us  
Cause somebody gotta speak for the people, and uh  
Soldiers control, we can't be divided  
For the people, we represent the righteous  
We way too cold, don't even think try us  
It's hard truth for the win all my kin's invited

[Verse 1: Paris]

P-Dog, still on that organized warfare  
If it ain't 'bout a revolution then I don't care  
Break jaws 'till the state laws more fair  
Escape dogs and batons and my door and stairs  
I'm a panther but I'm hog status  
Pro black silverback packin' automatics  
Where a black man's life is cheap  
Between police and the cold a\*\* streets, got us seekin' freedom

[Verse 2: WC]

I was raised in a hood of hydraulics, narcotics and pistols  
Hood politics and bird whistles  
Lames can't survive on the turf, so they join the police  
Or either kill innocent lives in the church  
So I tuck the snug and move with a ya ya  
While other n\*\*\*as singin' peace and all that kumbaya  
In God I trust, bust 'til the clip is empty  
I'm underground, like Harriet Tubman in some D\*\*kies

[Hook]

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They must be snorin' thinking we ignorin' them  
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Man we got somethin' for them, if they try to storm in  
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[Verse 3: Tray Deee]

Never gon' compromise, break or apologize  
Ride until I see a black face on the dollar sign  
Thug with a conscience, f\*\*k all the nonsense  
Blackness the movement while justice the topic  
And not just marchin', we pickin' off targets  
Death to oppressors when pistols is sparkin'  
Khaki suit, my uniform, general, my rankin'  
Black revolutionary motherf\*\*kin' gangsta

[Verse 4: Goldie Loc]

Always on the front line, dodgin' all the politics  
Huey Newton zappin' 'em away with the gold stick  
Sendin' robotic dogs to my door it's crackin'  
I ain't runnin' like scary Jakari Jackson  
I ain't spendin' one night inside ya FEMA camps  
I got no love for republican or democrat  
Brothers be glued to their phone  
Open up ya eyes, black slavery's still goin' on

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[Verse 5: KAM]

I see you twist a lotta vicks, so I'm hip to y'all's crime  
Pistol Politics on my mind at all times  
Everybody know it's racial, but y'all don't wanna say so  
So court is now in session, my expression's more than facial  
Recognition, no smilin', mission, go wild and  
Time to do my own hate crimes and my racial profilin'  
I'm dialin' 911, 'cause I'm just gon' rebel  
All rydas go to heaven, and cowards go to hell

[Verse 6: E-40]

I'm sick of you people shootin' us unarmed people  
The Lord created us equal, but you choose to be evil  
A victim of casualty, brutality, do us dirty  
The audacity, even though we the ones who pay their salary  
I'm smokin' a cigarette drinkin' coffee, back and forth pacin'  
Stressed out, heart hella racin'  
Trapped in the system, they got me on a leash  
Process of elimination, no justice, no peace

[Verse 7: Paris]

It's the killa cali black guerrilla pig chopping organized  
Ryders screaming black power, firin' on the other side  
Do it for the women, for the babies, for the right to live  
Do it for the freedom, f\*\*k the system for the way it is  
Raise a fist, it's all about race  
And black lives matter so we organize and escalate  
Calling all cars for the cause 'cause we tired of waiting  
Don't worry what we gon' say, worry what we bringin'

[Verse 8: Sandy Griffith]

See ya groovin'  
We soldiers and we done swore  
To rep the movement  
And always try to reach ya mind  
We ain't playin'  
But some never seem to notice  
What we sayin'  
I guess it's all part of the plan  
To keep us losin'

[Outro]

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